

## About Plays and Players By BIDE DUDLEY

THE new producing firm of Sampson & Plohn is preparing to stage a musical version of "Caught in the Rain," a comedy in which William H. Miller appeared some years ago. It will be known as "Pittor, Patter." Will M. Hough has written the musical version and the lyrics and music have been supplied by W. B. Friedlander. Billy Kent has been engaged for the principal male role.

**"KISSING TIME."**  
A new musical piece called "Kissing Time" is in rehearsal under the direction of the author, George V. Herbert. The music is by Ivan Caryll. Dorothy Maynard has the prima donna role.

**"ENTER MADAME SOON."**  
Brock Pemberton has placed "Enter Madame" into rehearsal with Gilda Varga in the principal role. Others in the company are Jane Meredith, Garza Muir, Sheila Hayes, Michelle Butler, Minnie Milne and William Hallman. The play will open at the Garrick Theatre on Aug. 16.

**BY WAY OF DIVERSION.**  
By Bert Acker (Staff).  
Passed is the day of little graft. When we got things for "oil." The grocer gave us candy when we paid our monthly bill. The milkman gave us extra cream and treated us quite nice. His measure always overflowed; he never raised the price. The coal man never sent a bill; he thanked us for a check. The huckster, when he measured things, in those days heaped the peck. On pay day then the whole blamed crew put out the "Welcome" mat. The butcher handed out a smile and liver for the cat. Gone is the day of little graft when we got things for "oil." No more the tradesman cultivates the customer's good will. Now when we pay and try to look as though on pleasure bent the man we deal with gives us scorn and takes our bottom cent.

**A NICE POLICEMAN.**  
There was a little fire in the Seventh Avenue building on which Earl Carroll's roof bungalow is located, yesterday. A policeman got wind of it in some way and met somebody who said there was a lady with a lamp on the roof. Up he went and, reaching the top, found Mr. Carroll with a dozen candles about him. "Where's the lady with the lamp?" asked the cop. "You've got it wrong," replied Earl. "It's 'The Lady of the Lamp' and we're holding a rehearsal. We open at the Republic on Aug. 16. I'll have to have Al Straussman telephone Dudley and get him to write a story about this. We want all the advertising we can get, of course." "Mathews Wednesday and Saturday, I suppose," said the cop. "Absolutely." "Ha, ha," laughed the bluecoat. "There was a flivver."

## The Evening World Ouija Editor Asks

Copyright, 1920, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)  
WELL, ouija fans, you certainly are a gamey lot. Our mail is simply crowding us out of the office into the hall. We sure have a question now which has started everybody. If you don't see yourself in print right away, keep looking for it, for we can't crowd you all in at once and spread you all over the news columns. However, we'll get your answer in soon and if it makes us laugh the very day we open it we'll print it right off the red that very day. Go on now, tell us what you think like CAVEMEN and WHY?  
Make your answers brief and spicy and shoot 'em right into The Ouija Editor, Evening World, New York City.  
In the mean time just listen to the gang:  
Innocent Bystander, "Lovers' Lane," N. Y.—Most girls I know like the cavemen stuff. Sure, I believe in "merry 'em young" treat 'em rough and "tell 'em nothing." Say, Yeh, Rutherford, old-timer, get away from that horse's head—don't you know she bites?  
Dimples, New York—Who said that Yeh, Rutherford, and his so-called friend, Max, 127 N. Y. C. were men? I wear box and French pumps and I just love cavemen.  
W. H. B.—They sure do. Mine used to be empty until one night I created her rough and Oh, boy! who could be a better after that?  
Auburn, Brooklyn—I'll say I like cavemen in the true sense of the word, but not those rough, thick-they're-smart-type. A man who won't fall all over a girl and usually gets what he wants applies this name spirit to business as well as kisses. I hate those nice boys who try to please the girls.  
Jello, Bronx—It seems to me that the fellow who possesses the real stuff and succeeds in all he undertakes, acts like a gentleman and appeals more to the feminine sex. Lillian S., College Point, seems to be a fiery, sparkling blonde. I wouldn't mind meeting her. Oh-by-the-way—come sweet young thing would rather have a Romeo, but I'd rather have an honest-to-goodness man.  
Baby, Brooklyn—Yes, we do like cavemen and Billy Boy doesn't know anything about 'em. I suppose Billy is the kind that treats the girls like a mother.  
Min of Muchaven, L. I.—Sure, we love cavemen because they are wild, just like we women.  
A Spicy Quartet—We're for the cavemen stuff. We are girls with strong minds and we like men of the same type. No weak-kneed fellows for us.  
J. F. R., Ex-Gob—Land ho! Land ho! Where away? Where away?

**WAN'S NO RUB**  
Wash Clothes Without Rubbing  
At Your Grocer

### NUTT'S DOPE.

Jefferson Shrewsbury Nutt's report on the Wednesday yacht race has just reached us. He was delayed in writing it because he couldn't find a knife to sharpen his pencil. The communication, dated Sandy Hook, follows:  
"Dear Dud—I and the wife saw the Resolution beat the Shamrock and it was a pretty race. Sir Thomas says he's going to take his boat to a dry dock, which, the wife says, means one of those meddlesome who write books prescriptions. She's a cute kid, but awful glib at times. But about the race—Shamrock could have won it, but she flew her pillow kites too high and didn't oil her bowsprit enough. Then along came Resolution with a sparker and soaked Shamrock on the blanket buoy which was protecting the spindrift. When this occurred the observation boat was greatly excited and started to thrash down the Jersey coast. From my position on the poop deck of the press skiff I could see it was all over. As that, if the course had not been to the windward and taut on the rigging, the result might have been reversed. There was a lot of excitement to-day but could learn nothing—Jeff."

**GOSSIP.**  
Margery West has been engaged by Wendell Phillips Dodge for "Lorayne."  
Ernest E. Pollock has become a member of the cast of "Abraham Lincoln."  
Bill Quaid says he hasn't heard a Prohibition joke in three days.  
"The Storm" will end its season at the 48th Street Theatre on July 24 with 350 performances.  
Percival Vivian, who left "Lusie" to do Chautauqua work, has returned to New York.  
The Strand Theatre attaches will have an outing at Freeport, L. I., on Wednesday, July 28. Near beer will be attacked.

**A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.**  
Tipton Coats, the Wellsville wit, has dubbed the pretty waitress at the Probable House the dinner bells.

**FOOLISHMENT.**  
The summer time is almost gone. And soon the autumn time will dawn.  
Then winter time will come, no doubt.  
And do its best to freeze us out.  
We hope our readers everywhere will buy some flannel underwear. Then, when the chilly breezes blow, no gooseflesh they'll be apt to know.  
Eureka!

**FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.**  
"The rolling stone gathers no moss."  
"No, but it collects a lot of polish."

## KATINKA



## JOE'S CAR



## LITTLE MARY MIXUP



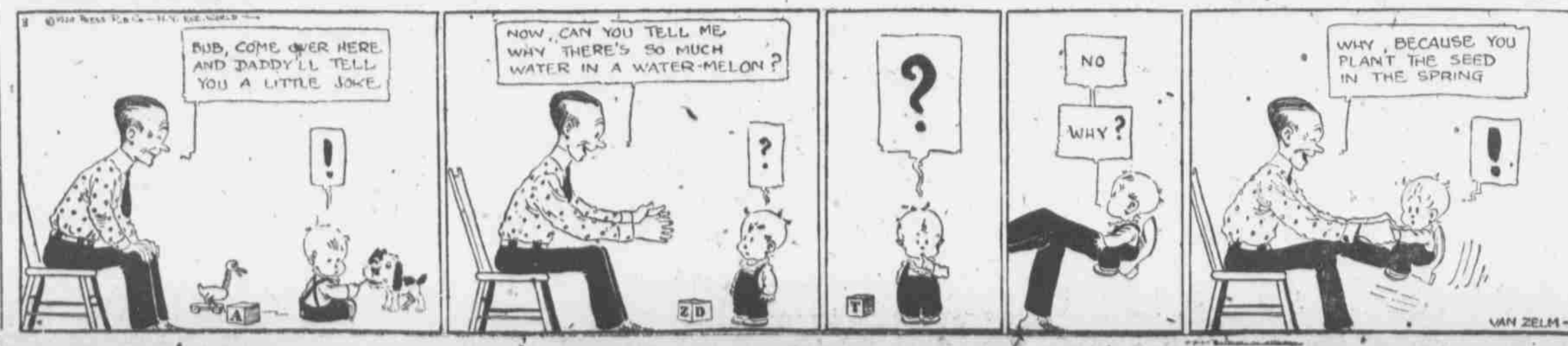
## THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



## LEAVE IT TO LOU



## RUSTY AND BUB



She'll Order Lemons and Prunes From the Fruit Store Next!

But You're in Time for an Earful, Joe!

The Unkindest Cut of All!

He'll Say He Could!

She Doesn't Fall for an Also Ran!

Why Is the Milk in Milkweed?